

DRIFTING TO MARS

THE CANNON WE STORMED IN ON

Alan G © 2008

DOVES

Verse 1

Green light on go
You sail away
No one would listen to you
Look where they are now

Chorus

Early morning
Early morning
Never tastes
Never tastes like
Disaster

NORTH SHORES OF HEAVEN

Vers 1

And ill wait on you
On the north shores of Heaven
It looks so cold down there
Just a memory on the ground
The colours start to run
As everything draws away

Bridge

And I'll wait on you
And I'll wait on you

Verse 2

Hand in the headlights
Our head in our hands
Those shards are nothing at all
And I'll wait on you

DRIFTING TO MARS

Verse

Gravity holds, or so they've told
My head hurts
Its getting worse
It's only a shade
I can see through the page
What's that? No fun?
So you run, you run

Chorus

You and only you
You and only you
You and only you
See it all
You and only you
You and only you
Hold it all

Bridge

As we cry,
It's only for a while
A math to come
Of things unsung

DRIFTING TO MARS P2

Verse1

The scratches in my eyes
Cause me to fail to see you clearly
The scratches in my eyes
Cause me to fail to see you clearly

Verse2

Drifting to mars
I see the forest but no trees
Drifting to mars

Verse3

Like a falling star I feel out of place
Out of space
Like a falling star I feel out of place
Out of space

DECEMBER

Verse 1

You walked away
Left, left it all

Verse 2

It's time it's time
How it all rhymes
Is so sublime
Flying in the future
Is where I'll be, is where I'll be

Verse 3

Speak One Two Three
Your words, how they hum

THE HILLS ROLL OVER

Verse 1

Forty shades of the unknown
Ghosts who walk alone
As our landscape darkens
It all draws away

Verse 2

Cyclones and hurricanes
Keep you up, wondering why
Thought we knew it all
Began to fall from you
Nothing but these walls
You'll never let us go

Chorus

I fell across the view for you
I fell across the view for you
I fell across the view for you
I fell across the view for you
There, o there, (He's) shown us the way
There, o there, (by the) blood of His name

Refrain

You'll need a hurricane to fly your kite

As the world goes under
As the world goes under

End

The sharks in your swimming pool look hungry
The hills roll over (at the sound of your name)
Such a pretty afternoon
To fall across the view